

Uppingham School,

Friday, May 21, 1875.



CONCERT

In Memory of

Sir William Sterndale Bennett

Born, April 13th, 1816;

Died, February 1st, 1875.

UPPINGHAM :

Printed by John Hawthorn, High-street.

Works of W. St. Bennett.

PART

"THE WOMAN OF SAMARIA,"—A Sacred Cantata.

(*Soli* :—MESSRS. CROSSMAN, PALEY, MALLAM, TRENHOLM,
TAIT, and D'OYLY.)

INTRODUCTION WITH CHORALE.

*Ye Christian people, now rejoice,
To God your praises bringing,
That we, united heart and voice,
In holy joy are singing
What Christ hath given to man below,
And of His triumph o'er the foe,
Whom He for us hath conquered.*

FROM THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN.

CHAPTER IV.

5. Then cometh [Jesus] to a city of Samaria, which is called
Sychor, near to the parcel of ground that Jacob gave to
his son Joseph.

6. Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus, therefore, being wearied with his journey, sat thus on the well : and it was about the sixth hour.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us in the house of his servant David.—St. Luke, i., 68, 69.

7. There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water : Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink.
9. Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria?
10. Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink : thou wouldst have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water.

CHORUS.

For with thee is the well of life; and in thy light shall we see light.—Psalm xxxvi. 9.

11. The woman saith unto him, Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep : from whence then hast thou that living water?

AIR—SOPRANO.

12. Art thou greater than our father Jacob, which gave us the well, and drank thereof himself, and his children, and his cattle?
13. Jesus answered and said unto her,

AIR—BASS.

Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again ;

14. But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst ; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.
15. The woman saith unto him, Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw.

CHORUS.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.—Isaiah xii. 3.

And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee saying, This is the way, walk ye in it.—Isaiah xxx. 21.

16. Jesus saith unto her, Go, call thy husband and come hither.
17. The woman answered and said, I have no husband. Jesus said unto her, Thou hast well said, I have no husband :
18. For thou hast had five husbands : and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband : in that saidst thou truly.

AIR.—CONTRALTO.

O Lord, thou hast searched me out, and known me : thou knowest my downsitting, and mine uprising : thou understandest my thoughts long before.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue : but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.—Psalm cxxxix. 1, 3.

- 19.—The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet.
- 20.—Our fathers worshipped in this mountain ; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.
- 21.—Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall, neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father.
- 22.—Ye worship ye know not what ; we know what we worship : for salvation is of the Jews.

23. But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth : for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

CHORUS.

Therefore they shall come and sing in the height of Zion, and shall flow together to the goodness of the Lord, for wheat, and for wine, and for oil, and for the young of the flock and of the herd; and their soul shall be as a watered garden; and they shall not sorrow any more at all.—
Jeremiah xxxi. 12.

QUARTETT.

24. God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.
25. The woman saith unto him, I know that Messiah cometh, which is called Christ : when he is come, he will tell us all things.
26. Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he.

CHORUS.

Who is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of every creature.—Colossians i. 15.

28. The woman then left her waterpot, and went her way into the city, and saith to the men,
29. Come, see a man, which told me all things that ever I did : is not this the Christ?
30. Then went they out of the city, and came unto him.

CHORUS.

Come, O Israel, let us walk as sons of light, not as children of darkness.

Let us walk in the light of God.

39. And many of the Samaritans of that city believed on him for the saying of the woman which testified, He told me all that ever I did.
40. So when the Samaritans were come unto him, they besought him that he would tarry with them : and he abode there two days.

CHORUS.

*Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, then abide with me.*

*I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.*

AIR—TENOR.

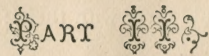
*His salvation is nigh them that fear him, that glory may dwell in our land;
Yea, the Lord shall shew loving-kindness, and our land shall give her increase.—Psalm lxxxv. 9, 12.*

CHORUS.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel. Amen. Amen.



“ALLEGRO GRAZIOSO,”—Piano Solo.

(MR. C. S. COOK.)

“FORGET ME NOT,”—Song.

(MR. PALEY.)

WAVE that wand'rest singing by,
 Bearing leaves and flowers with thee,
 To the lady of my heart,
 Waft a benison from me.

Wind that rov'st around the grove,
 Kissing ev'ry flower nigh,
 I'll send thee on a sweeter search,
 Bear my own true love my sigh.

Bark that show'st my graven words,
 Thine be yet a happier lot,
 May'st thou meet my maiden's eye,
 Bidding her, forget me not.

ROMANZA for Tenor, (*from Symphony in G mi.*)

(MR. DAVID.)

“MAY DEW,”—Song.

(MR. CROSSMAN.)

O'ER the woodlands, o'er the meadow,
 When the dawning skies are grey,
 Soft from heaven descends a shower,
 Lightly falling dews of May.

All the holy charms that hover
 Round the joy diffusing Spring,
 Fragrant buds and leaves enamell'd
 May dews ever with them bring.

With the dew from harebells shaken,
 Virgin cheeks outvie the rose,
 When she bathes her golden tresses,
 Heav'nly bright the maiden glows.

E'en the eye that's red with weeping,
 Loves the cooling drops of dew,
 Till with their sweet rain besprinkled,
 Starlike beams that orb anew.

Gently then descend upon me,
 Sweetest cure for ev'ry ill,
 O refresh my wearied eyelids,
 And my thirsty heartsprings fill !

Pour upon me youth's enchantment,
 Gilded with a heav'nly ray,
 Let me gaze upon the sunlight,
 Lovely daughter of the May.

From the German of Uhland, by H. H. Pierson.

“SCHERZO,”—Piano Solo.

(MR. A WENGEN.)

SOLO with CHORUS, from "THE MAY-QUEEN."

(*May-Queen*: MR. COX.)

CHORUS.

With a laugh as we go round
To the merry, merry sound
Of the tabor and the pipe,
We will frolic on the green :
For since the world began,
And our royal river ran,
Was never such a May-day,
And never such a Queen !

SOLO.

MAY-QUEEN. With the carol in the tree
And the blooming of the lea,
And the riot of the bee,
Has my merry reign begun :
And my people, one and all,
Shall keep revel at my call,
Till my faded garland fall,
At the setting of the sun.
I have welcome and relief
For the lover full of grief,
Howsoe'er the winged thief
In a snare his heart would bind :
For the April is away
With her tears for every day,
And beneath the moon of May
Even cruel maids are kind.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.